

NO 23
FEBRUARY

MAKE WAY FOR *the* FAT FURY...

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

IND.



HERBIE

12¢

IN THIS LAFF-
HAPPY ISSUE:
HERBIE *in*
**'CAN YOU
BEAR IT?'**
PLUS *"The SURPRISE
STORY of the CENTURY!"*



TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION---AND THIS IS A TRUE STORY, SO HELP US, STRAIGHT FROM THE HERBIE'S MOUTH! YOU WILL READ, YOU WILL MARVEL. YOU WILL BUST A GUT, ALL FROM

HERBIE

in
'CAN YOU
BEAR
IT?'

STORY:-O'SHEAT
OH, SURE!
ART:-WHITNEY?
EVERY LITTLE BITNEY!



U.S. POST
OFFICE TO
HERBIE
POPNECKER!

DIDN'T
ORDER 'EM.
BUT WILL
TAKE.



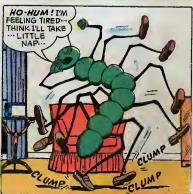
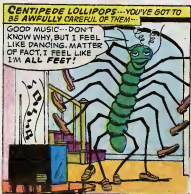
SPECIAL PURPOSE
LOLLIPOPS, STRANGE
ONES

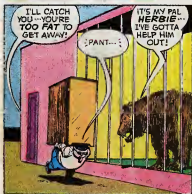
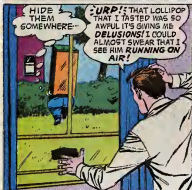
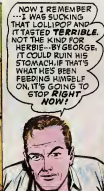


'LOLLIPOPS FOR GREAT-
ING OCTAGONAL NOSTRILS'
....'LOLLIPOPS FOR TEACHING
HUMMINGBIRDS TO HUM
'DIXIE'---?????



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(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



GOLDILOCKS
AND THE
THREE BEARS
AND
OTHER STORIES

WELL,
GOTTA
GET
WITH
IT.

GOLDILOCKS
AND THE
THREE BEARS
AND
OTHER STORIES

OH-OH---
WRONG
STORY.
OLD
WOMAN
WHO
LIVED
IN SHOE.

OH, NO
--- NOT
ANOTHER
ONE!

NEVER DO.
HAVE TO GET
OUT OF HERE.

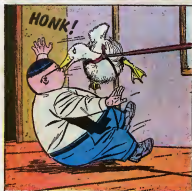
MAYBE
NEXT
STORY...

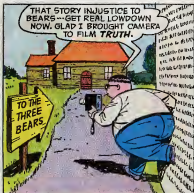
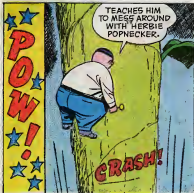
UP THIS WAY

MUST
MEAN
BEARS'
HOUSE.

YOU'RE
GETTING
NEARER!

FUNNY
PLACE
FOR
HOUSE...

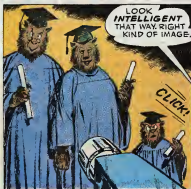


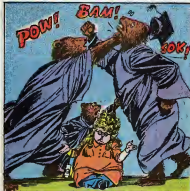






STUCK WITH THEM. PROMISED TO IMPROVE THEIR IMAGE.









GR-RRRR!
RRR-ROWW!
COMIN' AT
YA!



BISH!
BASH!
SMISH-SMASH!
CRASH!

UNCLE!
UN-CLE!



UNCLE
WHO?

UNCLE
HERBIE!



TURN AROUND,
PLEASE. I WANT
TO SNAP A GOOD
FRONT VIEW OF
YOU, HERBIE...

LIKE
THIS?

HOPE
SPECIAL
HERBIE-
BEAR
LOLLIPOP
WORKED
OUT.



HEADED FOR NEXT
TIME ADVENTURE--ST.
GEORGE AND DRAGON.
IF TIMING RIGHT, SHOULD
REACH LOCATION OF BIG
BATTLE JUST BEFORE ST.
GEORGE ARRIVES.



ST. GEORGE--HAW! I'LL
GIVE HIM ME RIGHT--GET
HIM UP WITH ME JAB--
THEN BAM! THE OL'
EQUALIZER--

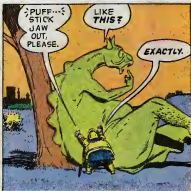
AHEM...YOU
DRAGON I'M
FIGHTING?



YOU MEAN YOU'RE
ST. GEORGE? HAW-HAW-
HAW! GO AWAY--YOU'RE
K-KILL IN' ME!
YUK-YUK...



AI-AI-AI-AI-AI!
W-WOT'S
HAPPENIN'?



PUFF...
STICK
JAW
OUT,
PLEASE.

LIKE
THIS?

EXACTLY.



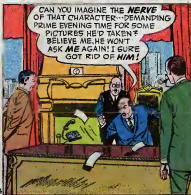
WHAM!
YEE!

I'M HERBIE READER.
HAD CAMERA ON
AUTOMATIC THIS TIME.
HOPE IT GOT EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT. USED HERBIE-
BEAR LOLLIPOP AGAIN.

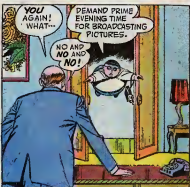
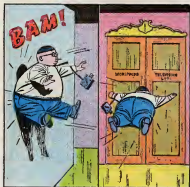
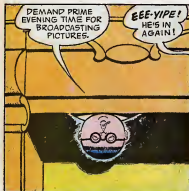


THERE WERE OTHER
PICTURES TO BE TAKEN
---AND TAKEN THEY WERE!
FINALLY---

USED ALL
FILM I HAD. NOW
TO PUT IT ON
TELEVISION.



CAN YOU IMAGINE THE NERVE
OF THAT CHARACTER---DEMANDING
PRIME EVENING TIME FOR SOME
PICTURES HE'D TAKEN? BELIEVE
ME, HE WON'T ASK ME AGAIN! I SURE
GOT RID OF HIM!



BEARS HAVE BEEN PROVEN THE HIGHEST
OF ALL FORMS OF LIFE ON THIS PLANET.
HERE'S INTELLECT FOR YOU...THE
FAMOUS 3 BEARS!



AND HERE'S PROOF OF THE BEAR'S
COURAGE, GOLIATH, BEATEN...AND
HERE'S THE CAST-IRON EVIDENCE
THAT DAVID WAS A BEAR!



AND HERE'S BRAVERY, GUTS, SHEER GRIT AND
MOXIE! ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON...AND
YOU CAN SEE CLEARLY THAT ST. GEORGE WAS A
BEAR, TOO!



AND WHEN IT CAME TO LEADERSHIP--WELL,
HERE'S GEORGE WASHINGTON REVIEWING HIS
TROOPS...



...AND LOOK! DIDN'T
KNOW THAT
WASHINGTON
WAS A BEAR
DID YOU?



THEY WERE ALL THERE WHEN
IT CAME TO PATRIOTISM, TOO.
FOR INSTANCE, AT IWO JIMA...
WELL, WHO DO YOU THINK?

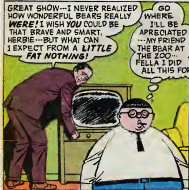


NOW, HERE'S A ROUGH,
TOUGH HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT...
LOOK CLOSELY...



WINNAH
AND NEW
CHAMPION
...MAX
BEAR!







HERE'S HERBIE!



Want to announce have turned over new leaf. In future, treat all "Herbie" fans with gentle kindness. Sweetness and light. When breaking bones, will hasten to apply splints. Tourniquets for bleeding. Band-aids for abrasions. Get to know new Herbie... get clobbered proper way with this here lollipop in favorite flavor. However, will most definitely lose temper if do not receive your letter of praise at once. Demand your opinions on magnificent stories in this magnificent issue. *High* opinions, of course. *Herbie*, in "Can You Bear It?" Greatest story ever written, right? Funniest story ever written, right? Well—say so! And then, history's greatest—"Herbie's Quiet Saturday Afternoon". Very first "Herbie" masterpiece ever written or drawn. Too good for you, right? Right. So send enthusiastic letter to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Or else. Now—see what other smart fans saying!

"Fattest Herbie:-

Have just gone through an unabridged Webster dictionary from cover to cover ten times with a magnifying glass, but can't find word spectacular enough to describe how funny your magazine are. Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious won't do either. I used to be puzzled at how you can carry so many lollipops with you all the time. It's simple—with all your fat area, you can carry lots and lots and lots! Almost as many as the laughs I get when reading your magazine. Don't bop me—believe me, I try! Fatly yours—

—M. Bruce Tepper, 1225 Cornelia Drive,
Pacific Palisades, Calif."

M. Bruce Tepper very smart character. Knows what's good and had better know!

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Your comic magazine is terrific, fabulous, unbestable, even good! I particularly enjoyed you in your last ish in "Egyptian Connipion". Very funny, even hilarious. I'm a bit disappointed in the television studios for not creating a TV series based on your life and loves.

I'd love to see your fat little face pasted on my screen! Your loyal friend—

—Craig Lee, 8 First Street,
North Irwin, Penna."

Would suggest more praise, Craig—after all, rate it. Good reason why TV isn't featuring me. Refuse to let them until they drop every other program and concentrate solely on Herbie. Fair enough, right?

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Not going to mess around, see? Just telling you your comic is great, fantastic, stupendous, colossal and good too. But didn't find out about you until you met Mr. Horrible as the Fat Fury, because newsdealer kept all your comics for himself. Released issue No. 10 then issue No. 13, so we missed No. 11 and No. 12. Very mean. So please come to Brainerd and bop him with this here lollipop. P.S.: Now working in salt mines to get money for subscription. Your admirer—

—David Horn, Route 7,
Brainerd, Minnesota."

Sure you want me, David? Am now trying out new type bopping lollipop. Could miss newsdealer and wipe Brainerd right off map.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

You fat hunk of blubber, you! You economy-sized lard-bucket! Loved 'Herbie' No. 10. Stupendous. Colossal. Gorgeous. Beautiful. Fantastic. What's a matter, been sick? Better next time. Bop Scott Allen. Says "Why not put a 'Herbie' show on TV?" Wrong. Should dedicate three networks and radio to you. Like you say, can't be too much of a good thing. Bop comics salesman... sold inferior 'Herbie'. Small tear on page 6... spoils beauty. Also bop non-readers of 'Herbie'. Anyone too cheap to spend twelve cents on such superior merchandise needs lesson in assorted flavors. Like grape, orange, cherry, root beer, hard-to-get cinnamon. So long, Blubber-Gut!

—Bill Payne, Rt. 1, Box 98,
Wichita Falls, Texas."

Like this bop Bill. If hers, would pat him on back. Affectionate stuff. Too bad he would lose teeth in process. On second thought, may de-

cide to lose temper because of remark concerning inferior "Herbie". No such thing as inferior "Herbie". The best.

"Dearest Herbie:-

I think you are the greatest! Today I read one of your wonderful comics. I laughed until I almost had a hole through my stomach! I think that the next time your dad tries to take credit for one of those marvelous things that you do, you ought to bop him with this here lollipop. That would show him! P.S.: I think the lollipop is the best weapon ever invented!

—Dorothy Lewis, Mountain Road,
Halifax, Virginia."

You beautiful, Dorothy? Fat-beautiful? Busy next Saturday night? Don't be surprised if fine blob of suet walks down out of sky . . . you lucky girl . . .

"Greetings, Fat Fury!

I just finished reading 'Herbie' No. 18. It was tossing me on the floor. I had a barrel of laughs looking at one certain picture of a Hissian. I keep your 'Herbie' covers for posters. Tell me, why do you want to be fat when you could be a nice, good-looking gopher? One of my friends says that if you gained one more pound, you'd go through the earth. (And I thought Sad Sack was something!) One more thing, Good Old Fatso—why aren't your parents fat?

—Glen D. Sherman, H-2, Okinawa."

Am handsomer than gopher. No danger of going through earth—remember, can walk on air. Reason why parents not fat because I used up all available fat . . . none left for them. Enough questions.

"My dearest obese pal:-

Could you give me some tips on how to get a good lollipop? They sure don't make them like they used to. They taste bad, cost more and are much smaller. What's even worse, they don't help you gain weight. I always say: 'Show me a lollipop that really delivers taste and I'll eat my hat!' Your slim friend—

—Noel Allan, 22533 Neptune Avenue,
Wilmington, Calif."

Hard to get good lollipop, especially hard-to-get cinnamon. Impossible to get good value anywhere on earth. Give all my trade to little manufacturer up in UNKNOWN. Makes fine product— weird, but wholesome. Tasty, but jerky. Loaded with vitamins, built-in powers.

Who wouldn't be fat? I always say, "Show me lollipop and will eat it."

"Dear Herbie:-

Like your Mag best. Think it's funniest one out. Didn't know about 'Herbie' until I saw No. 16. Only have 16, 17, 18 and 19. Like your language best, practice it a lot. P.S.: Please don't bop me till issue No. 20. Your faithful fan—

—Ronald Benoit, 11000 Conti Place,
Silver Spring, Maryland."

Now hear this, Issue No. 20 out some time ago. Advice readers to steer clear of Silver Spring, to spare them sight of well-bopped Ronald. Bopped high, wide and horizontal. Fine job, if must say so myself.

"Dear Pleasingly Plump Popnecker:-

I have just finished reading your last comics. They are merely marvelous. I love your not-so-secret identity of 'Fat Fury'. Please bring back the Question Mark into your stories and have some more time travels. Whitney's artwork is great and as I consider myself a great artist also, I dare you to contradict me—I'll bop you with this here diet pill! The stories are superb and I'd like to try my hand at making one up myself. Enclosed you'll find a fantastically beautiful sketch of you.

—Les Harris, 8206 West 16th Street,
St. Louis Park, Minnesota."

Admire nerve, calling "Herbie" stories merely marvelous. Recent statement about making up one of them. These magnificent tales not made up—every word true. Thanks for beautiful sketch, but not nearly as beautiful as original.

"Dear Herbie:-

I am 23 years old, but your comics really break me up. I haven't found a story yet that isn't something special. Especially in No. 18, in 'Colling All Corn! Bring In Fat Fury!' Page 13, third panel—that picture was too much, Herbie. I mean you're just too much. Keep up the good work and God bless and keep you safe always! Thank you once more for a clean, wholesome, funny book.

—Mrs. Darlene Campos, 90 Redding Road,
Campbell, Calif. 95008."

"Herbie" stories guaranteed to fracture every one within 0-100 age range. Page 13, third panel, picture of me as Fat Fury. Very fine picture. Handsome.

EVEN TODAY, YOU'LL FIND THE MEN WHO MAKE AMERICA GREAT ARE MEN OF ACTION! LIKE MICKY MANTLE, STAN MUSIAL! AND THEN THERE WAS LUCKY LINDY...AND RED GRANGE...BOYS WHO DID THINGS, WHO BECAME MEN WHO DID THINGS!



WELL, WELL! IT'S DAD AND MOM!

I HADN'T REALIZED HOW IMPORTANT IT WAS THAT **KIDS** DO THINGS, TOO!

ALL THOSE GREAT FIGURES HE MENTIONED, AND WHOM HAVE WE GOT HERBIE!



AH, YES...LITTLE HERBIE FOPNECKER...



AND THIS IS HERBIE...???

THERE HE GOES, OFF TO SCHOOL! A LEADER OF TOMORROW...**HUH?**



OH, IT ISN'T THAT I DON'T **LOVE** THE BOY...BUT, HE DOESN'T **DO** ANYTHING, OR SAY ANYTHING, OR HAVE ANY IMAGINATION! GOOD GOSH, THAT I SHOULD BE THE FATHER OF A LITTLE FAT **NOTHING!**

NOW, NOW... YOU SHOULDN'T TALK THAT WAY ABOUT YOUR OWN SON! AFTER ALL, HE **MEANS** WELL!



ZOWIE! FIRST TIME THEM FAT LITTLE WORDS WERE EVER UTTERED!

YEE, HE MEANT WELL...BUT ON SATURDAYS, IT WAS PARTICULARLY BAD...

THE BOYS ARE OUT, HAVING THEMSELVES A TIME! GOLLY, I REMEMBER HOW IT WAS WHEN I WAS A KID! I USED TO GO FISHING, JUST LIKE THAT FELLA...AND I'D PLAY MARBLES AND MUMBLETY-PEG...



EEE-YOWWW! IT'S A **HOMER!**

AND GOSH, BASEBALL... THAT WAS THE MOST FUN OF ALL! IT'S SURE GREAT TO BE A BOY...THAT FEELING OF **DOING** THINGS, ON THE GO ALL THE TIME! IT'S **WONDERFUL!**



AND THEN DAD TURNED TO CONFRONT---HERBIE!

OH,
N-NO!

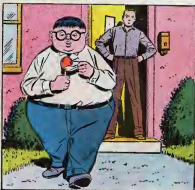
OH, YES!

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE LOST HIS TEMPER, BUT HE
COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF---

DON'T YOU EVER
DO ANYTHING **OTHER**
BOYS DO, BUT NOT YOU!
ALL YOU DO IS SIT,
SIT---

PLEASE, DAD!
YOU'VE GOT TO
LEARN TO
CONTROL
YOURSELF!

NEVER MIND, I'LL HANDLE THIS! --- **YOU!**
I WANT YOU TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE AND
DO SOMETHING! THAT IS, IF YOU **CAN** DO
ANYTHING --- WHICH I DOUBT!



PSEET!

HEY,
THERE'S
HERBIE
POPNUCKER!

OH,
HER-BEEEE!

LOOKIT
HIM HEADIN'
FOR AN EXCITIN'
GAME OF
NOTHIN'!

COUNTY ZOO

GR-RRRR!
GARRR-KROWW!



WHAT'S WITH YOU ANYWAY, PINKIE? THAT KEEPER'S A HARD-WORKING GUY--WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS GROWLING? WHY DO YOU HATE HIM SO MUCH?

BUTT OUT, HERBIE, WILL YA? YA SEE THAT LONG-HANDED BRUSH HE WAS USIN' WELL, ALL THE TIME WHEN HE'S CLEANIN' UP, HE KEEPS POKIN' ME, ALLATIME POKIN' ME --AND I'M FED UP TA HERBIE! AND NOW I'M GONNA GET EVEN!



SEE, READER? HE COULD ALWAYS TALK TO ANIMALS!

SEE THAT LOCK UP THERE? YA CAN'T TELL, BUT IT'S **BUSTED!** I'M JUST WAITIN' FOR NO BUTTINKIS TA BE AROUND, AND THEN I'M GONNA HOP RIGHT OUTA HERE AND GIVE HIM THE BRUSHOFF!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!



OH, I CAN'T, CAN'T I? WELL, JUST WATCH ME -- **HERE GOES!**



OOF!



NOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET BACK IN THERE AND BE **GOOD**, OR DO I HAVE TO...

OKAY, HERBIE--
OKAY!!
--I DIDN'T MEAN TA GET YA **MAD!**



THAT HERBIE!



IT WAS A QUIET SATURDAY AFTERNOON, WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT WALK! AND SO HERBIE WALKED PAST THE OFFICES OF THE **DAILY BUGLE**---

TOO BAD---IT'S A GREAT LOSS TO THE NATION! YOUNG SENATOR STEVENS WAS ONE OF THE **BEST!** BUT IF THOSE PLANES CAN'T FIND ANY SIGN OF HIM, HE MUST BE DEAD ALREADY!

THE DAILY BUGLE

EXTRA!

NO TRACE OF SENATOR STEVENS BLOWN OUT TO SEA BY STORM IN PLANE BORROWED FROM FRIEND. SENSIC PLANES REPORT FAILURE--BELIEVED DEAD.

BUT THAT'S NOT SO, SIR!! IT JUST HAPPENS THAT I KNOW WHERE---

MOVE ALONG, SONNY! DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO INTERRUPT GROWNUPS WHEN THEY'RE TALKING!

IF---IF YOU COULD ONLY ARRANGE TO BROADCAST THAT THERE ARE **ROCKETS** STORED IN A COMPARTMENT OF THE CABIN ROOF OF THE PLANE THAT SENATOR STEVENS BORROWED FROM ME---HE'D HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING ABOUT THEM! IF HE'S DOWN FLOATING ON THE SURFACE, HE COULD FIRE THEM AND SOMEBODY MIGHT SEE THEM---

YOU TOLD ME ALL THAT YESTERDAY--- AND WE'VE BEEN BROADCASTING IT CONSTANTLY SINCE! OBVIOUSLY, HE'S NOT GETTING THE BROADCASTS--- BECAUSE HE'S **DEAD!**

EDITOR

PLEASE---I COULD TELL YOU HOW TO GET TO HIM---

WHO LET YOU IN HERE, ANYWAY? **GET OUT OF HERE--- BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!**

AND SO HERBIE GOT OUT-- AND WALKED SOME MORE! HE CAME TO A PIER, AND HE WALKED OUT ONTO THAT---

HEY, YOU! CLEAR OFF HERE---THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID---**H-HOLY MACKEREL!** AM I SEEIN' THINGS HE'S **D-DISAPPEARIN'!**

SOON AFTER---THE SEARCH PLANES WERE ABOUT TO CALL OFF THEIR HUNT---

IT'S NO USE--- WE COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING DOWN THERE IF THERE WERE SOMETHING!

AND THERE ISN'T, BECAUSE STEVENS MUST BE LONG SINCE DEAD! LET'S TURN BACK!

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

HOLD IT! OVER THERE...
IT'S A **ROCKET!** THERE'S
SOMETHING DOWN ON THE
SURFACE, ALL RIGHT! DROP
A PLANE AND LET'S GO
DOWN AND LOOK!

KER-POW!

**IT'S HIM,
ALL RIGHT!
IT'S SENATOR
STEVENS!**

WHEN THE RESCUE WAS MADE...

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
SENATOR?
HOW'D YOU
EVER LOCATE
THOSE ROCKETS?

I... I WAS ON THE
WINGS--I'D ABOUT
GIVEN UP HOPE...
WHEN--OH, YOU
WON'T BELIEVE
THIS, YOU **CAN'T**...

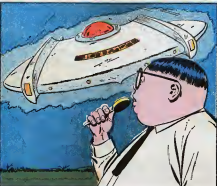
**...I LOOKED UP--AND SAW...A LITTLE BOY WALK-
ING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY!**

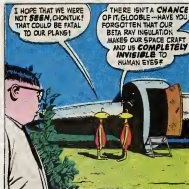
YOU'RE GOING TO
NEED **ROCKETS!** YOU'LL
FIND THEM IN A COMPART-
MENT IN THE CABIN
ROOF!

...AND THAT'S--THE WAY
IT HAPPENED!--A KIND OF
FAT LITTLE BOY, HE WAS--WITH
GLASSES--AND--AND A LOLLI-
POP! AND THE NEXT SECOND
--HE'D **DISAPPEARED!**

POOR FELLA
--HE'S **OUT
OF HIS
HEAD!**

MEANWHILE, WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO NERBIE?
IT WAS DARK ALREADY, AND HE WAS GETTING KIND
OF **BORED!** MATTER OF FACT, HE WAS TAKING
THE SHORT CUT HOME ACROSS MURPHY'S
PASTURE--



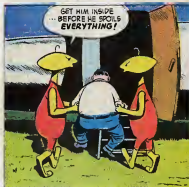


I HOPE THAT WE WERE NOT **SEEN**, OHNTUK! THAT COULD BE FATAL TO OUR PLANS!

THERE ISN'T A CHANCE OF IT, GLOBBLE---HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT OUR BETA RAY INSULATION MAKES OUR SPACE CRAFT AND US **COMPLETELY INVISIBLE** TO HUMAN EYES?



CORRECTION, PLEASE! I CAN SEE BOTH YOUR SHIP **AND YOU!**



GET HIM INSIDE... BEFORE HE SPOILS **EVERYTHING!**



WHEN! I--- I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE MANAGED TO SEE US!

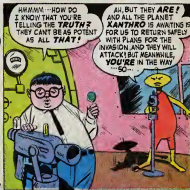
QUIET!---NOW, LOOK, YOU... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CHANCED ON US, BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BETRAY OUR **PLOT!** WE'RE ON A SCOUTING EXPEDITION FROM THE PLANET **XANTHRO**, AND WE'RE WORKING ON PRELIMINARY PLANS FOR AN INVASION OF YOUR PLANET, SEE?



INTERESTING---BUT I DOUBT WHETHER YOU WILL GET VERY FAR! WE'RE **VERY** MODERN AND SCIENTIFIC, YOU KNOW, AND YOU'D FIND IT DIFFICULT TO OVERCOME US!

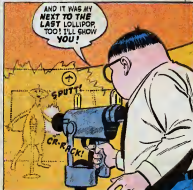
YOU THINK SO? TELL ME, COULD YOU EVER WITHSTAND WEAPONS LIKE **THESE?** THEY FIRE OUR SPECIAL DELTA RAY---AND WHATEVER IT TOUCHES **DISINTEGRATES!**

*MMM-MMMM! THIS IS HERBIE TALKING...?



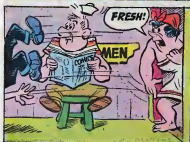
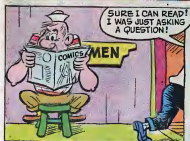
HHMM---HOW DO I KNOW THAT YOU'RE TELLING THE **TRUTH?** THEY CAN'T BE AS POTENT AS ALL **THAT!**

AH, BUT THEY **ARE!** AND ALL THE PLANET **XANTHRO** IS AWAITING US FOR US TO RETURN SAFELY WITH PLANS FOR THE INVASION AND THEY WILL ATTACK! BUT MEANWHILE, YOU'RE IN THE WAY... **SO...**



YOU'LL GASP *at GASP!* THE NEW ALL-AMAZING COMIC!

ALGY



YOU'LL GASP at *GASP!* the NEW ALL-AMAZING COMIC!

GOVERNMENT SURPLUS

SAVE HUNDREDS OF \$ \$....



Many items go at 2 to 3c per dollar of original cost.

The government is one of the largest buyers in the world. And one of the largest sellers too, often at prices so low as to stagger your imagination. Government needs change, specifications change, improvements make items obsolete, installations close down or are moved and thousands of items have to be quickly disposed of. That's your opportunity and we can show you how you can take advantage of it.

SAMPLE SURPLUS SALE PRICES*

Army shoes	\$1.60		
Binoculars	1.30	Machetes	.70
Typewriters	8.00		
		Rucksacks	2.00
Blankets	.60	Shirts	.20
Sleeping bags	3.80	Field Jackets	.80
Parkas	4.90	Army coveralls	.60
Walkie talkie	15.00	Jeeps	300.00

*Purchase price possibilities dependent on demand

Send only \$1 (refundable) for **DIRECTORY** with complete sources, data on where and how to buy low cost surplus items.

FREE — giant catalogue of hundreds of bargains. Items you can order direct by mail when you send for directory.

Fantastic BARGAINS

**WORLD
LARGEST
STOCK**

Boats	16.45
Steel Helmets	2.15
Shoes	1.65
Jackets	3.25
Tents	8.55

Cartridge Belts 1.65
Pistol Belts 1.05
HUNDREDS MORE

**MAIL COUPON
TODAY FOR FREE
HOME TRIAL!**

**You can't lose
PRICE OF \$1
REFUNDED
if not satisfied
OR WITH
FIRST ORDER
of \$5 or more**

**HELLER COMPANY, Dept. AG-G2
BOX 828 NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y.**

I enclose \$1.00. Send the combined catalog and Directory immediately. I understand that my money will be refunded if I am not completely satisfied. Also I will receive a full refund with my first order of \$5.00 or more.

NAME _____ (Please Print)

ADDRESS _____



